

PRESERVE THE GOOD OLD RATTAN

SEVERAL TEACHERS AND "OLD FASHIONED" CITIZENS OUT. LINE BELIEF IN ROD

SAY PEDAGOGUES NEED POWER

Present Tendency is to Spare the Rod and Spoil the Child.

Boston, Mass.—Preserve the good old rattan, the old fashioned spankings and the "clubbings" in the schools was the rallying cry of several teachers and old-fashioned citizens who appeared before the committee on education to protest the bill which would do away with corporal punishment except by permission of the parents or guardian of the child.

"There is too much of this molly-coddling going on," declared indignant citizen John L. Fitzgerald, who represents the cosmopolitan district of Ward 8. "Time was when the cat-o-nine tails and the switch were part of the household furniture. Now we have the spectacle of a daughter haling her father into court because he had dared to chastise her. Beatings never hurt any man; they do him good."

He believed firmly in the principle of "spare the rod and spoil the child," and gave lusty cheers for the good old plan of applying a rattan to the proper vulnerable spot in the hide of a recalcitrant pupil.

But Fitzgerald's rooting for the stick treatment was as naught compared to the delegation of principals of schools in Lynn. It seemed as if all the corporal punishers of the Shoe City were on deck to defend their constitutional rights.

Edgar Copeland who is said to be one of the most popular principals in this city, was one of the principal speakers in defense of the system. He declared that a teacher must have the power behind him to get action out of obstinate pupils or to reprove youthful pranks that violate the rules of good order in the school room.

James W. Applebee of Lynn, another principal, confessed to having a clear record this year and a good amateur standing in the corporal punishment league. But he was strong for the rattan method of educating the youthful mind to sprout.

"There is a time when a boy needs it right on the spot," he said, but the reference was not to locality but to time. "If you cannot punish the boy he takes the attitude 'What are you going to do about it?'"

"There are some schools where a boy gets sick and has decent burial before the red tape is cut and punishment allowed and the boy gets what he is spoiling for."

The hearing was decidedly reminiscent of the youthful days of the committee and the audience, and they took keen interest in it. Every potential beater of the children, as the principals were looked upon, was greeted with careful scrutiny as if he might have concealed a stick up his sleeve which he was about to assault them with.

William T. Mignault was the petitioner for the legislation. It was his contention that the child should be protected from the sudden passion of the teacher.

"At present," he said, "the same person is the accuser and the judge of the child." He told of a case in Dorchester where a girl of 11 was so punished that her ear was torn to an extent requiring six stitches to sew it up. He believed that his bill, while not abolishing corporal punishment, would tend to prevent unjust punishment. Senator Chapman and Representative Wall were recorded for the bill.

"ELECTRIC HOBOT" IS CALIFORNIA PRODUCT

Cooks as He Goes and Steals "Fuel From Third Rail With Own Appliance.

Marysville, Cal.—Wanderers have been known to adopt various means of obtaining a livelihood and are known by various types, but a new variety has just been discovered in this vicinity.

He is known as the "electric hobot." He is never without a hot meal when he can beg the ingredients with which to cook, and he doesn't have to carry a match with him or worry about kindling a fire.

The Northern Electric Company's third rail is his stove, or at least the source of his fire, for he carries with him a patent stove. It consists of a folding iron plate, interlaced with copper wires. When he gets hungry he unfolds it and makes a connection on the third rail, places the food on the stove and, when ready, eats to his heart's content. Jackrabbits, vegetables, coffee and flapjacks can be cooked on the electric grill.

C. B. Harter, a Sutter county rancher, says he saw the "electric hobot" at work cooking his breakfast the other morning. Among other things he heated a can of water on the stove, took a rusty razor from one pocket, a cake of soap from another and a piece of mirror out of his coat lining and shaved.

THE VALUE OF A LIQUOR LICENSE

THE CITY'S FEE IS NOT ALL OF IT. NOTE THE VALUE TO THE MEN WHO SELL LIQUOR

WORTH \$1,000, VALUE \$10,000

That is The Liquor Seller Will Cause Want and Suffering To Make Money For Himself.

How much is a saloon license worth? This question has agitated a good many city councils in Michigan as they faced the annual granting of licenses. It brings two answers. The license is worth a given fee to the city which grants it, but it also is worth many times that fee in profits to the liquor dealers.

"A saloon license in Jackson is worth at least \$10,000 to the man who holds it," declared an official of that city to a representative of The New Republic. "We used to have over ninety saloons in Jackson and now with thirty-two, the profits of each retailer are very large."

Pinconning, a little town near Bay City, has ended a long hard fight over the issue by adding \$500 as a village license to that required by the state, making the total \$1,000. In Standish the one thousand figure also prevails.

Good evidence that the liquor dealer has not yet seen the light, is furnished by much talk and little action on the subject of reducing the number of saloons in various Michigan cities. Bay City succeeded in counting out six licenses this year but still has 108 bars in a city of 45,000 population. Saginaw as well as Bay City furnished much talk of reducing the number, but Saginaw granted its old number of 101 licenses.

Manistee managed to count out one saloon, leaving twenty-eight—which must have been quite an effort for Manistee since it decided to have nothing to do with local option and is advertising its saloons as a municipal attraction to motor tourists.

In Detroit absolute secrecy was maintained by the liquor committee of the common council. It was expected that something like a bomb shell would drop and scores of licenses would be refused which heretofore have been granted. About 50 fewer licenses were granted leaving the total 1312.

Most of these local fights of saloon licenses are in fact conflicts among brewers rather than retailers. The city council has a hard time regulating a retail saloon when the influences back of the retailer are brewing companies competing for the sale of their product. While the people are not interested in who makes the stuff, they do have a practical interest in law enforcement and the retailer is the man to whom they must look.

With "blind pigs" flourishing in licensed cities and with saloon-keepers constantly violating many laws and with city councils afraid to refuse licenses when they ought to, the conditions in many Michigan cities are all tending to increase and solidify dry sentiment.

"The Flats" and Its Bar-rooms

Consternation reigns in that element of population of Detroit and vicinity who take their summer recreation at St. Clair Flats. The flat section north of Lake St. Clair, has long been famous for its summer cottages and hotels scattered about among pretty venetian canals.

It has also been notorious because of its loose way in which certain bar-rooms were operated. Dancing, gambling and worse evils, have at times been accepted as necessary. Cheap trips by fast steamers between Detroit and Port Huron have made the Flats popular.

But it is stated that during the coming year only two saloon licenses will be granted by the Clay township board. This action cuts out several drinking places, and while it saddens the hearts of the bibulously inclined it will gladden those who believe in safe and sane recreation.

It's Dry in Temple.

Temple and Clare county went dry. This fact will cause some residents of Wexford, Missaukee, Osceola and other "dry" counties to make a "rye" face and cuss the government and people who voted the county dry. Temple was a favorite watering place for a few Cadillac people, who would take their week's wages and spend both the wages and the week end in the village. However, the one saloon closed its doors last Saturday night and will remain closed for at least two years.—Cadillac News.

Mobilizing the Liquor Forces

Liquor forces are rapidly organizing and mobilizing their forces in Michigan. Before the local option election of April 3 they had begun to hire workers in many sections of the state. There is no doubt whatever that they will wage a vigorous and expensive campaign. No denial has come to the statement made some time ago that a campaign fund of \$1,500,000 will be raised to defeat the anti-saloon cause.

OUR MODERN TEMPLES OF WORK

While in other days popes and princes built churches and palaces which are still the wonder of the world today commerce and industry are doing work equally impressive. Our modern mills and docks and canals and bridges are even more wonderful. They are our triumphs of art, and yet hardly any one records their building. We are so familiar with these masterpieces before our eyes that we pay no attention to them. We make few if any records of our greatest monuments, our greatest triumphs in engineering and architecture which are far more amazing than the work of the past, and quite as well worth recording.

The mills and docks and canals and bridges of the present are more mighty, more pictorial, and more practical than any similar works of the past; they are the true temples of the present. Our mills are as well worth painting as medieval churches; Minneapolis is as fine as Albi.

But it is in the Northwest that the results of necessity and rivalry are most evident. At Sault Ste. Marie the government has built a series of locks which are as fine and pictorial as the locks at Panama, and when in the evening the huge bridge parts, and rises against the setting sun, and the great ore boats slowly steam by, there comes to pass a transfiguration that no painter could imagine—the apotheosis of America. And who would conceive anything so arresting, anything so typical, as the "jaws," with their fierce teeth, of the Twelfth Street Bridge at Chicago? Go to Gary, or Indian Harbor, or any one of a hundred places in or around our western metropolises, metropolises, and the mystery, the majesty of the Wonder of Work will overwhelm you—if you can see it—and if you can see it, you can see America.

It is subjects like these that make the Northwest so fine, so American; yet there are others just as fine, and absolutely different, all over the country. They are noble just as the temples, the pyramids, the cathedrals are, for this art is the expression of our time and our aims just as the temples and castles were of other times.

No artists recorded the building of those temples for their own sake, for they were always to be seen. So today only a few artists pay any heed to this Wonder of Work around us. A wonder, too, which will soon be gone, for with the development of electricity the mystery will vanish, and with every new development in manufacture the picturesqueness of chimney, converter, and crane will disappear, and in a few years there will be nothing but mean, low masses of trim masonry with no effect about them—as worthy of comparison with the marvelous, mysterious masses of today as a clapboard meeting house is with a cathedral—Harper's Magazine.

Save the Children's Teeth

Too much stress cannot be laid on attention to the first teeth. Parents are too often ignorant of how much the health of their children depends on the treatment given the deciduous teeth and say, "When the second set comes in we will see that the children have regular periodic examination and attention." Very often the first teeth are pulled instead of being filled, though just as much vigilance should be expended on them as though they were permanent teeth.

Do parents realize that it is necessary for the first teeth to be saved as long as possible, until the contour of the face and lines of the features become fixed? The health and regularity of the permanent teeth depend largely on the heed given to the "baby" set. The beauty of your child, the health of your grown son or daughter may be made or marred by your knowledge or ignorance on this important point. Childhood is the impressionable age, and if children are taught the importance of properly caring for their teeth it will become a habit that will last through life and save suffering and expense.—Leslie's.

It's always safe to name a baby boy William. If he becomes a good boy people may call him Willie, and if he doesn't they can call him Bill.

The wise man turns up his sleeves and goes after a job, while the fool sits around and waits for the job to come to him.

History spends half its time in repeating itself, and the other half in getting itself revised.

"Safety first" is a good motto, but too many people wait until it's too late to be careful.

A pessimist likes a thing he can't enjoy, and an optimist enjoys a thing he can't like.

Most men would be content with their lot—if it were a lot of money.

But too many people get into an argument who have nothing to say.

Even a color blind man can tell a greenback when he sees it.

It's as difficult to find a friend as it is to lose enemies.

A grouchy man thinks he laughs best who laughs least.

The rolling stone never takes a straight course.

It is easy for a man to be popular if he is easy.



"My dealer was right — they do satisfy!"

There's more to a cigarette than merely "pleasing your taste." Other cigarettes, besides Chesterfields, can do that.

But Chesterfields do more—they begin where the others stop!

Because Chesterfields satisfy!—they give you the true meaning of smoking!

Yet they're MILD!

This new combination ("satisfy," yet mild) can be had only in Chesterfields—because no cigarette maker can copy the Chesterfield blend!

Try Chesterfields today!

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

*The Chesterfield Blend contains the most famous Turkish tobacco—SAMSOON for richness; CAVALLA for aroma; SMYRNA for sweetness; XANTHI for fragrance, combined with the best domestic leaf.

20 for 10c

They SATISFY!
—and yet they're MILD

A Sermon on Carelessness

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the nations.

I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns.

I steal in the United States alone, over \$300,000,000 each year.

I spare no one and I find my victims among the rich and the poor alike the young and old, the strong and the weak. Widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor, from the turning of the grindstone to the moving of every railroad train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage earners a year.

I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless.

I am everywhere—in the house, on the street, at railroad crossings, and on the seas.

I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush and maim; I give nothing, but take all.

I am your worst enemy.

I am carelessness.

A man is always eating something he shouldn't and a woman is always saying something she shouldn't.

No man ever bought a horse that turned out to be just as represented.

Rather than waste kindness on an ungrateful man, lavish it on a dog.

The female of the species is the weeping expert of the human race.

The cost of experience is never fully realized until one goes to law.

The birch manufacturer has some excuse for wanting the earth.

DURING THE HOT SUMMER MONTHS YOUR MILK

SHOULD BE THE BEST ON THE CALENDAR

PURE MILK

Pastuerized

MCCOOL & MATHER
FRESH PASTEURIZED MILK
EAST JORDAN